

Sonoma Valley Exporter

VOL. III.

SONOMA, SONOMA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, MAY 24, 1901.

NO. 19.

CHURCH NOTICES.

EPISCOPAL SERVICES—Episcopal services will be held in the San Luis school house the first Sunday of each month at 11 o'clock a. m. W. L. Clark, Rector.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. Sidney R. Yarrow, Pastor. Services: Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. S. C. E. service at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesdays at 2:30 p. m. Junior Endeavor meeting Fridays at 8:15 p. m. Ladies' Aid Society and Missionary Society meet the second Tuesday of each month.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. C. L. Peterson, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. on Sunday.

CATHOLIC CHURCH—On Sunday, May 12th, mass will be celebrated in St. Francis Church at 8:30 a. m. and on the same day at Glen Ellen at 10:30 a. m. On Sunday, May 19th, mass will be said at Glen Ellen at 8:30 a. m. and in St. Francis Church at 10:30 a. m. In this way mass will be celebrated alternately in both places until further notice. Rev. J. Leahy, Rector.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. G. D. RICH
Physician and Surgeon

Office—Rooms 1, 2 and 3, Cleve Building. Office Hours—10 to 4 p. m.

H. W. GOTTENBERG, D. D. S.
Dentist

Office—In Cleve Building, Sonoma, Cal. Office Hours—9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

DR. C. O. PERKINS
Dentist

Thorough Work. Very Latest Methods. Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. Office—Cor. Main and Washington streets. Residence corner Keller and Oak.

PETALUMA, CAL.

ROBERT A. POPPE
Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public

Office—East side of Plaza, Sonoma, Cal.

J. J. DUNBAR
Stoves and Tinware

Pumps, Windmills, Tanks, Plumbing and Jobbing of all kinds.

City Shoeing Shop.

FRED. C. POLSON, Prop.

All Horseshoeing Guaranteed.

Lameness, Interfering and Forging prevented. Shop near Postoffice.

Eggs Wanted.

DODGE, SWEENEY & CO. of Petaluma are

paying the highest-going price for all good

Fresh White Eggs that are not washed. Ship

or haul your eggs to them. Spot cash is paid,

and prompt returns on all shipments made.

P. J. BLIM, Mgr.

The Schwerdt House

24 Sixth St., San Francisco.

Mrs. F. Woodmansee, Proprietress.

Furnished Rooms, Single or En Suite.

BELLEVUE HOTEL

El Verano, Cal.

Hot Mineral Baths Near By.

A Strictly First-Class Hotel.

P. Gouailhardou, - Prop.

German Bakery

A. SCHWEICKHARDT.

Fresh Bread Every Day.

Choice Pies and Cakes always

on hand at reasonable prices.

Broadway, - - - Near Plaza

SONOMA.

Sterility Cured

—BY—

Mme. E. Sattler-Simon

French Graduated Midwife

and Electrician.

Takes Ladies in Confinement.

Nice home. Charges moderate.

Ask for

Sattler's Medical Wine

a fine Tonic; pint bottle.

OFFICE:

1709 Powell Street, near Union

San Francisco, Cal.

OFFICE HOURS—From 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

M. F. Mullen El Verano

The El Verano Store

Best Goods Lowest Prices

GEO. BREITENBACH

HARNESS

—AND—

BICYCLE GOODS.

Napa Street, - - - Sonoma.

GLEN ELLEN COLUMN.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

W. W. -Ellenwood Camp, No. 487, meets the

first and third Saturday evenings of each month

in Native Sons' Hall.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. Reed B.

Cherrington, pastor. Services every Sunday at

8:45 p. m. Sunday School at 2:45 p. m.

When in Glen Ellen

STOP AT THE

MERVYN. HOTEL.

A. E. Gaige & Son

BUTCHERS.

Glen Ellen Meat Market.

Runs wagons all over the country,

and will treat you fair and square.

ESTABLISHED 1883.

CHAS. J. POPPE,

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Postmaster and Insurance Agent.

Country Produce Bought and Sold

Glen Ellen, California.

Portraits Free.

Painted from any Photo desired.

We have made arrangements to give to a

limited number of our patrons

Oil Finished Photos.

Examine them at our store.

A. M. HARDMAN,

General Merchandise, Glen Ellen.

DR. BYLES STOOD GUARD.

It Was a Thanksgiving Day, and the

Cause Was Urgent.

One of the most famous of the old

Puritan divines was Dr. Mather Byles,

who was born in Boston in 1706 and

who was the first pastor of the Hollis

Street Congregational church, to which

he ministered for more than 40 years.

Dr. Byles was famous as a humorist

and wit, and innumerable anecdotes

are related of his clever quips and re-

marks. He was a zealous Tory and

warmly advocated the cause of "the

mother country" against the colonies.

In November, 1777, he was arrested as

a Tory, tried, convicted and sentenced

to be confined on board a guard ship

and sent to England with his family

within 40 days. The sentence was af-

terward commuted by the board of war

to confinement in his own house, a

guard being placed over him with in-

structions not to permit him to leave

his residence for a moment under any

circumstances.

On Thanksgiving morning, observing

that the sentinel, who, like any of the

colonial soldiers, was a simple rustic,

had disappeared and that Dr. Byles

himself was pacing up and down be-

hind his own door with a musket on

his shoulder, the neighbors crossed the

street to inquire the cause of this sin-

gular spectacle.

"You see," said Dr. Byles. "I begged

my guard to let me go out to procure

some cider with which to myself and

family might celebrate Thanksgiving

day, but he would not permit me to

stir. I argued the point with him, and

he has now gone to get the cider for me

on condition that I keep guard over

myself during his absence."

Actors Who Stutter.

It would seem that the stage is not

only the last profession that would be

chosen by a person afflicted by stut-

tering, but that a stuttermaster would

never dream of selecting that profes-

sion. Yet it is a fact that some well known

actors and singers labor under this dis-

advantage.

The strangest thing about it is that

the least impediment which is so pain-

fully evident in private life seems to

POLLY LARKIN

Did it ever occur to you how many

good friends one chance acquaintance

can bring to you? You meet a stranger;

seemingly there is nothing in common

between you, when some remark will

open up the way for a friendly chat

and you find that there is a bond of

sympathy you never dreamed of. What

is it? Tastes in common? Yes, partly.

A desire to gratify some cherished

ambition and rise to heights you have

dreamed of and yet not dared to whis-

per it in your own household for fear

it would smile at your conceit and

pronounce it pure folly? Yes, for here

you have found a kindred spirit, one

who has dared to share the same aspi-

ration, and you have read the doubts

and fears, joy and hope in each other's

lives like it was an open book. In each

other both have found a friend, and a

bond of sympathy has been welded so

fast that it can never be broken. But

there is another charm in this chance

acquaintance. You discover that he

has come from the same part of the

country that you had long ago claimed

as home. Then the tide of memory

rolls back. Did they know this one

and that one and the other one? Per-

sons you had long ago forgotten rise up

before you. The sealed book of your

memory is little more open now. Ord-

inary events of little moment come to

mind. Did you know this one and that

one? What has become of them? etc., until

a whole evening's conversation has

been made up of interrogation points,

with a few exclamation points thrown

in. The world is not so large, after all.

This person that you had never met

before knows scores of your oldtime

friends and can tell you more of their

success and wanderings than you had

ever dreamed of. You feel like you had

known this new friend for years, and

no matter where the wheel of destiny

in its mad whirl may send him, you

will always be interested in his welfare.

Speaking of the wheel of destiny re-

minds me of the fact, as one little

chatterbox said the other day, that

"we are all creatures of circumstance."

The wheel of destiny took a turn for

Polly, recently, and I found myself

located in one of the most beautiful

spots on God's footstool—the charming

Olema Valley, set down like a gem in

the surrounding hills. No matter

which way you turn, be it north, south,

east or west, a perfect picture greets

you. The velvet patches of grass and

grain, as green as an emerald, the my-

riads of flowers and densely wooded hills

spread out like a grand panorama be-

fore you. The cosy Nelson Hotel, that is

known far and wide by summer so-

journers for the genuine hospitality of

the Nelson brothers and their clever

sister, is overgrown by beautiful roses,

the white buds and blossoms of the

Lemareque and the wealth of flowers of

the cloth of gold shading the large,

roomy porch and throwing out a fra-

grance that will last long after the visit

to this lovely retreat has become a

dream of the past. Here the lunette,

with their ruby caps and little red

breasts, are holding high carnival and

making the welkin ring with their

roundelay. It is all so still after the

noise and confusion of the great, bus-

tling city that is never quiet, for by the

time the last car has rolled into the car-

house the heavy milk and produce

wagons begin to rumble into the city,

rattling over the rough pavements in a

way that is torture to those who cannot

sleep, or to the sick and feeble. The

great quiet is though something had

stopped suddenly, like the machinery

of a great factory. You are almost be-

wildered by the silence that seems to

have settled down in this peaceful little

valley, and yet you would not have it

different if you could, for this charm-

ing retreat is truly the valley of rest.

Away with dull care and forget trials

and disappointments and vexations of

spirit, for such disquieting thoughts are

not in keeping with the place. Later

on the sound of laughter and merry

repartee will ring through the halls and

porches, for it will be crowded as of

yore with summer visitors and sojour-

ners of a few hours as they wend their

way to the camps and cottages at In-

verness, Bolinas, Willow Camp, Bear

Valley, etc., through fern and vine

clad banks and forest trees. It is all so

beautiful and restful, and the only draw-

back is that all those who are interest-

ed in this delightful valley would be

a boon to invalids and those suffering

from overwork and nervousness. It

would give them a new lease on life

and put a new song in their hearts.

New York has a unique organization

in "A Fifteen Minute Club." It is

composed of newspaper men. They

meet every night at 10 o'clock sharp

and promptly adjourn at 10:15. Its

objects are purely social; no set papers

or speeches are permitted.

In consequence of emigration there is

a greater preponderance of women in

Norway than in almost any other coun-

try in Europe. The census of 1891

showed that there was an excess of

women over men of almost 70,000,

while in 1876 this excess only amounted

to 45,000.

Chicago is not only the greatest cattle

sheep and

SONOMA VALLEY EXPOSITOR.

PAYETTE MITCHELTREE, Editor
L. R. CAUGHELL, Business Manager

Subscription price \$1.50 per year. Single copies five cents.
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SONOMA VALLEY EXPOSITOR,
Sonoma, California.

FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1901

The Common Man

Who wants the common man? What community in California is looking for the immigration of a thousand common men, sober, industrious, moral and useful citizens, but with no capital but their hands and stout hearts? What chamber of Commerce or exploiting committee would even consider a proposition to send a thousand such men to it? What such body would refuse consideration to a man who should come with a million dollars and a purpose to invest it? We make fine speeches in praise of the common man, and affect greatly to deprecate the "plutocrat," but after all it is the capitalist that everybody is after.

Yet it is, after all, just these common men that we are after, even when we are baiting the capitalist. Economically a factory is more valuable than an oil well, simply because the factory demands the employment of many of these same common men. We have not ceased to be republican or begun to develop an aristocracy because in everything but politics we run after the capitalist. We have merely organized life into a complex scheme, in which the individual must find rather than make his place. The common man fails to be urged to immigrate, not because he is common, but because he is unorganized. Capital furnishes the organization, it develops resources, and makes the places for the common men to find. When resources could be developed by the labor of individuals, new countries welcomed the individuals first and let them make their own capital. Now that resources have to be developed collectively, we invite the capitalist first, and let him invite the workmen when he has a place to put them.—Fresno Republican.

A writer in the Boston Transcript complains bitterly because Andrew Lang, in an extended view of the literature of the nineteenth century, handled his subject with a supercilious condescension which causes one to wonder why he ever considered such a topic worth discussing at all. "For him," laments the Boston critic, "the century has produced no great scientist." This is unjust to Mr. Lang. While in his review of the literature of the nineteenth century Mr. Lang might not have mentioned the work of anybody whom he considered a great scientist. Mr. Lang knows that the literature of the century was not so barren as this omission might imply. At any hour of the day or night, Mr. Lang knows that he can lift up his hand and touch the classical brow of not only a great critic, but a great poet, a great novelist, a great scientist, a great philosopher, a great theologian, a great translator—in short, of a universal genius. Mr. Lang's native Scotch modesty might make it impossible for him to write the name of this master of literature in all its forms and phases; he might feel himself incapable of conveying to his readers an adequate idea of the merits of the master's work; but the Transcript should not deceive itself by believing that no literature was pronounced in the nineteenth century which can measure up to the exalted standards established by Andrew Lang.

The difference between advertising right and not advertising right is the difference between doing the largest business yourself, or letting some one else do it.—Knoxville (Tenn.) Tribune.

Shellville Sayings

Mrs. Burns, of San Francisco, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Donahue.

Mrs. Walter Lord spent several days of the past week visiting friends in San Francisco.

Mr. John McNeil visited the Bay City on Saturday.

Mrs. Chas. Ohm was one of those who went down to witness the launching of the "Ohio."

Miss L. Drees returned to her Petaluma home on Tuesday after a few days visit with Shellville friends.

Rev. F. D. Addis and Mr. John Lawler drove over to Petaluma on Saturday.

Mrs. Arch Cook spent several days of the last week visiting San Francisco friends.

Mr. Joe Donohue was up from San Francisco on Sunday and spent the day visiting his mother.

Master John Lawler, who was quite sick last week, is now better.

Mrs. W. C. Goodman went down to the City on Wednesday where she will visit her sister for a few days.

Miss Grace Lawler spent Tuesday in Petaluma visiting her relatives.

THE CANNERY PROPOSITION

Will be Definitely Settled Sometime Next Week

The cannery people are somewhat undetermined as to whether they will locate in Sonoma or Petaluma. The people of Petaluma are offering a cash bonus which exceeds any amount our people would care to contribute, but our larger acreage and better quality of fruit together with our superior soil for the production of vegetables make it almost certain that the cannery will come to Sonoma.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

WILL APPEAL CASE

The attorney general of California, the Hon. Trevelyan Ford, intends to take an appeal from the order of the superior court of this county in the action of the state, through E. P. Colgan, as controller, against the county of Sonoma. In this action the state sought to recover from the county the sum of about \$6,000 for the care and maintenance of children in the Glen Ellen Home. The superior court sustained the defendant's demurrer and the plaintiff failed to amend its complaint. Default was entered and the county was given judgment for its costs.

On Monday the attorney general filed a notice of appeal in the Superior Court.

Picnic at Maxwell Grove

The Sunday school picnic at Maxwell Grove tomorrow promises to be an enjoyable outing for young and old. Everybody is invited to attend. A party will start from the M. E. Church at 9:30 in the morning. Join the crowd and spend a pleasant day in the woods.

A BOILER EXPLOSION

Causes a Fire at Yenni Bro's Dairy

A boiler explosion at the Yenni Bro's dairy about noon on Wednesday was the cause of a quite destructive blaze. The engine house, machinery, and about six cords of wood were burned. Several out buildings were also destroyed.

Supervisor Blair Hart was a visitor in Sonoma today.

THE SUPERIOR COURT

Judge Doherty presided in both departments of the Superior Court on Monday and called the calendars. The following is a complete resume of the business of the day.

In department one the final account of the estate of Broder Frelson was settled and the property was ordered to be distributed. A similar order was made in the estate of Hiram Fay.

An order was made assigning the estate of Anton Pischel to the widow.

Leonora De Bolt was appointed administratrix of the estate of the late J. H. De Bolt in a bond of \$150.

Mrs. Samantha Mead was appointed administratrix on the estate of the late W. R. Mead in a bond of \$150.

Mrs. Henrietta H. Shirmir was named by the court as administratrix on the estate of Emile Jean B. Shirmir in a bond of \$5,000.

The matter of the guardianship of the Alexander minors was dropped from the calendar. The matter of the estate of the late Belle C. Smith was continued to May 27.

The demurrer was overruled and five days allowed to answer in the action of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank against T. M. Menihan et al. The defaults of Menihan and Fox were entered.

In the action of G. W. Haigh against G. Bosworth a continuance was granted to May 27. This is the "steer case."

The life estate of Pierce Powers in real property in this county was declared to be terminated by reason of his health.

Default of defendant was entered and judgment was given for the plaintiff for the sum of \$4,776.60 in the action of the Santa Rosa Bank against J. F. Burgess. This was an action on a promissory note.

The action of the Santa Rosa Bank against George E. White was submitted and taken under advisement.

The divorce suit of Nora Lloyd against James Lloyd was submitted to the court.

The trial of the action of Brush vs. King et al was set for June 11. In department two the trial of the action for damages brought by J. F. Sims against the Petaluma Lighting Company was set for June 6. The trial of the action of Charles Martin vs. Julia Barry was set for June 13. Other trials set were: Lulu May Rhodes vs. the Rev. Arthur Rhodes, action for divorce, for May 31; McCann vs. Graham, for June 14.

Judgment for \$526.81 was awarded plaintiff in the action of Binet Brothers against the Gentle Ann Mining Company et al, and \$50 was allowed for attorney's fee.

Cases continued: Ida Bell Palmer vs. the Great Eastern Quicksilver Mining Company, action for damages, to May 27; C. A. Reibls vs. F. P. Grace, as sheriff, "the cow case," to May 27.

Berryessa Oil

There is every reason to believe that the Berryessa Valley will soon become one of the great oil producing sections of the state. It is conceded by all the oil experts who have visited these fields that the Napa county product is vastly superior to any yet discovered in California. They not only have quality but there are evidences of unlimited quantity. At the Knoxville mines there is a flow of about thirty six barrels per day and on a number of other places in this vicinity there is a natural flow of several barrels daily. This oil is worth from \$8 to \$9.

The Hunting Creek Oil Company's property is adjoining the Knoxville mines. Their prospects for striking an abundant flow are the best and as they expect to soon commence active development, their stock will doubtless rise within the next few weeks.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

El Verano Locals

A. E. Warriner and son paid the Bay City a visit on Sunday.

Miss Grace Carmer has returned home after a pleasant visit in San Francisco.

Mrs. A. Lord returned home on Monday after a visit of several days with her daughter in San Francisco.

Prof. C. T. Wilkinson, of Berkeley, is spending a few days at his ranch.

Mr. H. B. Rice, of Compton Los Angeles county, spent several days of last week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Rea.

Geo. Baines and Miss Cheesman returned Sunday evening from a week's visit in San Francisco.

The El Verano Grange meet in Sonoma on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Frediani are to leave for San Francisco next week, where they will take up their permanent residence.

Doc. Wilson is putting a coat of paint on F. Ferroggiaro's new house.

LOCAL ITEMS

A social dance will be given at Union Hall tomorrow evening.

Dan and Ed Burris drove to Napa on Monday.

Mrs. Minnie Harashty is spending a few days with San Francisco friends.

Mr. Geo. Wallman returned from the City Monday evening.

Misses Anita Emparan and Bertha McGimsey drove through Shellville one day this week.

Miss Storm, of San Francisco, is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Wegner.

Mrs. Gearhardt will give a party this evening in honor of her daughter, Miss Evelyn.

Mrs. Wright returned to her Spokane home in Washington. Miss Claire Hope accompanied her as far as San Francisco.

Mrs. Geo. Gies went down to the City on Wednesday and will spend a few weeks visiting her friends and relatives.

Mrs. C. Carpenter formerly of this valley but now a resident of Dixon, was in town on Thursday visiting her old time friends.

Mrs. Andia Bates returned to her Sonoma home on Monday evening after a week of visiting and sight-seeing in San Francisco. She saw the President; witnessed the launching of the Ohio; and was one of the few aboard the four masted barkentine "Lahaina" when that vessel was launched at the Oakland ship yards last Saturday.

BOND WILL SPEAK IN SANTA ROSA

Everybody, especially prune growers who are members of the California Cured Fruit Association, has heard of President Bond, who is the head of the association. He has been a much discussed man. The prune growers of this section and all others interested are to have an opportunity of hearing Judge Bond deliver an address on the prune situation in California.

Dr. Woolsey stated on Thursday that he had arranged for Judge Bond to visit Santa Rosa on Saturday afternoon on his return from Healdsburg. He will address a mass meeting to be held at the city hall on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, immediately after the arrival of the train from the north. Mayor Sweet has granted the use of the hall for the meeting.—Press Democrat.

It Saved His Leg

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by Dr. R. G. Shoults.

PLEAD GUILTY

Two Hobos Arrested For Petty Larceny and Given Thirty Days Each in Jail

Deputy Sheriff Joe Ryan arrested two tough looking characters on Wednesday and brought them before Judge Small where they pleaded guilty to a charge of petty larceny. They had stolen some clothes, shaving outfit, and other things from John Douglass.

The court gave them 30 days each in the county jail and they were taken to Santa Rosa on Wednesday evening.

Glen Ellen Items

It has been quite windy here of late.

The new cottages of Mr. Cromwell are nearly ready for occupancy.

Chas. Poppe and Henry Martens have changed the location of their gas plant. Harry Madison was over from Petaluma to do the work.

J. Chanvet has purchased the Mervyn Hotel at this place and mine host Alex Ross will soon take charge.

A new coat of paint has much improved the Rovai house on Gibson Ave.

The Bonds of J. W. Gibson as justice and John Allen as constable of Glen Ellen township have been approved.

Mr. W. Berry, who conducted the Roma Hotel barber shop the past year, has sold his fixtures and took the train for fields anew.

Mr. J. B. Orr, a very talented minister, will hold meetings in the Congregational Church the coming week.

A picnic under the auspices of St. Dominic's parish of San Francisco was held in the park here yesterday.

RIDPATH HISTORY

The Greatest History of the World Now on Sale at the Expositor Office

The announcement made in the EXPOSITOR a few weeks ago to the effect that orders for the Ridpath History can be given at this office and that the books will be furnished at a greatly reduced figure has led to many enquiries and a number of sales. It is confidently expected that a few days more will witness the sale of the entire number of sets that we have at our disposal.

Ridpath's History today is as standard as the Century Dictionary, the Encyclopedia Britannica, or even the greatest of all lexicons, Webster's Dictionary itself. It has been read with pleasure by men of scholastic training in all parts of the world, and as a work of handy reference on any subject connected with the world's history, during either ancient or modern times, it is indispensable to any man who has the least leaning towards literary attainment, either from the standpoint of the scholar, or from that of the average well-informed man of affairs, who values his knowledge as an adjunct to any permanent degree of success he may honestly strive to attain in the community that is the scene of his best efforts. The set which the EXPOSITOR is offering to the people of the valley in the present instance is in elegant binding, the illustrations, many of which are in color, are the highest results of the engraver's art, and the books throughout are printed on the highest quality of enameled paper. It is the library edition of Ridpath's par excellence, and it is a work that every well-read man or woman in Sonoma will want after they have enjoyed an inspection of the set at this office. A complete set of the work is now on exhibition at this office. Come in and see them and take advantage of the low price and easy terms.

\$2.50.

These are without doubt the best shoes made, at \$2.50.

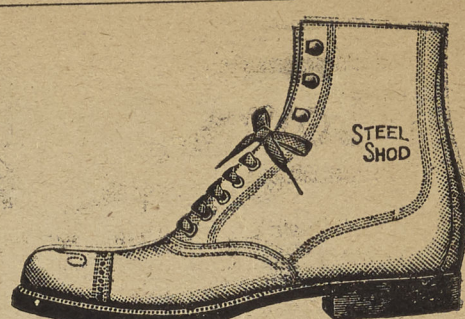
THIS is not our say so, but the verdict of the shoe buying public.

TRY A PAIR.

We carry all styles, sizes and widths.

HEALY SHOE STORE.

SANTA ROSA.



HALE'S

PETALUMA.

Quick moving prices on all our goods

Ladies' Calico and Percale Wrappers Price 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Ladies' Crash Skirts for summer Price 50c

Ladies' Denim and Duck Skirts Price 75c \$1 and \$1.50.

Ladies' White Duck or Pique Skirts Price \$1.25.

Ladies' Black or Colored Cotton Gloves Price 15c and 25c a pair.

Thompson Straight front Corsets Black or Drab. Price \$1, a pair.

White, Pink or Blue Summer Corsets Price 50c a pair.

Hale's 2 clasp Kid Gloves, Colored or Black Price \$1 a pair.

Hale's fast Black Hose the best to be had for the price 25c a pair.

McCall Patterns 10c and 15c, none higher.

HALE BROS. & CO.

PETALUMA, CAL.

WHEN YOU FURNISH YOUR HOUSE CALL ON OR ADDRESS

T. C. PEDERSEN

THE LEADING FURNITURE HOUSE IN SONOMA CO. SANTA ROSA, CAL.

* Furniture, * Carpets, * Matting * and * Linoleum. *

BEST GOODS. LOWEST PRICES.

WHEN ANSWERING THIS "AD" PLEASE MENTION THE EXPOSITOR.

Fought For His Life

"My father and sister both died of Consumption," writes J. T. Weatherwax, of Wyandotte, Mich., "and I was saved from the same frightful fate only by Dr. King's New Discovery. An attack of Pneumonia left an obstinate cough and very severe lung trouble, which an excellent doctor could not help, but a few months' use of this wonderful medicine made me as well as ever and I gained much in weight." Infallible for Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung trouble. Trial bottles free. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00 at Dr. R. G. Shoults.

Old Soldier's Experience

M. M. Austin, a civil war veteran, of Winchester, Ind., writes, "My wife was sick for a long time in spite of good doctor's treatment, but was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills, worked wonders for her health." They always do. Try them. Only 25c at Dr. R. G. Shoults.

Oil Stock

The Hunting Creek Oil Company will dispose of a few shares of its stock in the Sonoma Valley. The prospects for quick profits on stock in this company is unrivaled. Oil is being found every day in the Berryessa Valley and to reap rich rewards, investments should be made now. F. Mitcheltree is the local representative of the company.

CITY HOTEL

1. QUARTERLY PROP. Board by the day, week or month, \$3.00 Per week and upward.

West Side Plaza, Sonoma, Cal.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

Town Talk

Cavanagh's for lumber. Washington street, East Petaluma.

FOR SALE—A good phaeton. Price \$40. Enquire at this office.

Dr. Gottenberg drove to Santa Rosa on Monday.

The latest straight front corsets and summer corsets at G. H. Hotz's.

Mercerized silk zephyrs in all colors for nice shirtwaists at G. H. Hotz's.

When in Napa buy a bottle of Mergel Dandruff cure of Duprey Pharmaceutical Co. 20 Main St. Napa.

Go to Cavanagh's, 1001 Washington street, East Petaluma, for lumber, house furnishings, etc.

FOR SALE—Incubators, brood ers, wire fencing, buildings etc. apply to George Miller, Glen Ellen.

Hardy Prestwood, of Guerneville, was a visitor in Sonoma on Friday.

Mrs. Grace Williams and son, of Contra Costa, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Shaw.

H. Pasche, of San Francisco, spent Saturday with his uncle, S. Schocken.

Mrs. H. C. Whiting spent Saturday with Sonoma relatives.

Miss Carrie Haven and friends are stopping at their country home at Caliente.

W. McGill left Tuesday for his place at Willits, Mendocino Co. Mr. McGill will engage extensively in stock raising.

Clarence Cheney and Mr. Darrat, the Petaluma jeweler, wheeled over from that town on Sunday and spent the day with Clarence's parents.

Jules Berges and wife spent Sunday at their Sonoma home, the Victoria Wineries.

Mrs. Geo. Estes, accompanied by her daughter, visited Sonoma friends early in the week.

Miss Grace Trudgen came up from the City on Sunday and spent the day with her parents.

Henry Garriger, of the Bay City, was a Sunday visitor in Sonoma.

Stylish millinery at Mrs. F. English Warren's, 852 Main St. Petaluma.

R. X. Ryan, of the California Northwestern R'y visited Glen Ellen this week to supervise the construction of some tracks at the picnic grounds.

Mrs. Chas. Cheney and son, of Sacramento, visited this week with Mrs. Cheney's parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Durrant.

Mrs. J. E. Poppe was a Tuesday visitor in San Francisco.

Nick Sorensen now holds a position with the Usona Oil Company at McKittrick, Kern Co.

Henry Bates returned home on Monday evening. He had spent several days in the City.

Miss Annie Barnhard has been visiting San Francisco friends during the past week.

Miss Tillie Cornelius returned Monday evening after several days visit in the City.

Miss Dora Burris is rapidly recovering from her recent illness.

Mrs. Emparan returned on Tuesday evening after a visit of several days with friends in the metropolis.

Miss Kate McDonnell spent several days of the past week visiting friends and relatives in San Francisco.

Miss Celia Granice returned home on Sunday evening after finishing a term in the State University.

Mrs. N. E. Commary, of San Francisco, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Bates. She will spend several weeks in Sonoma.

C. F. Anderson went down to the City on this afternoon's train after a few days visit with Sonoma friends. Mr. Anderson leaves for Nono to-morrow on the steamer Portland.

Misses Etta, Grace and Bertha McGimsey returned Sunday evening from a visit of several days with Berkeley relatives.

"GUINDALA"

By Rev. E. E. THOMPSON.

"Several annual feasts to As-tarte have been celebrated. Heber has been liberated, though but a tenth part of his great fortune was returned to him. There was no change in the morals of Heber, or Nebias, for the better, but rather each sank lower in degradation according to the progress of sin.

The passing of the years is so quiet and so rapid, like the silent motions of the earth, that unless we set up milestones as we go through life, or have chart and compass to indicate periods of time and place, we are not conscious that we spend "our days as a tale that is told, or as a watch in the night," so soon are they gone from us and there is left behind only our footprints in the sands of Time. These will remain to point out to others the course we pursued through life. If we have walked carefully in the "straight and narrow way," others will follow in our steps till they reach the shining end. If, on the other hand, we have walked in by and forbidden paths, the indelible tracks remain.

A boat under easy pressure of canvas was approaching the Gadarene side of Galilee, which soon anchored at the pier. No youth nor knight had been in waiting for its coming, none was at the pier to throw the plank aboard! Though shapely and be-decked with emblems and banners, the boat had entered the cove as the meanest fisherman's craft, unheralded and unobserved. The two occupants managed to reach the shore after some effort, with only a little splashing and a few mud spots and were thankful it was no worse. They journeyed on in silence towards Elzola's castle; not a word passing between them. The two, were Mary Magdalene and her black slave. The few years that had passed since Nebias cast her off, had evidently made no inroads upon her health for she was still of strong and comely appearance. Nevertheless, time—which passes none without impression—had built its terraces upon her once smooth and beautiful brow. That joyous vivacity of heart and countenance was supplanted by a look of disappointment and deep sorrow. As Mary approached the gate, the familiar sounds of merriment and revelry greeted her, but touched no responsive chord in her nature; it seemed to annoy, rather than please her. A demoniac light shone in her eyes, for an instant at the thought of her abandonment, as though she were possessed and controlled by foul spirits who held some dark secret and sought to be revenged for her wrong and their eternal doom! They entered the gate unchallenged by the keepers and mingled with the noisy, thoughtless throng. When they had reached the court, Magdalene dismissed her black: "Go thou, Polo, to the slave's quarters, till I call for thee, and see thou dost not be drunken with wine, else I chastise thee! Thou art all that remaineth to me. Should I lose thee through excess of sins, I am done to the death, for I, who was once sought after and praised, am now forsaken of God and men! Look for my coming at the close of second watch. Farewell."

Prostrating himself before his mistress, the faithful black held her feet, waiting for some token of affection before taking leave. Moved with compassion at the humility and devotion of the man, Mary bent forward and stroked tenderly his woolly head. Like a dumb animal, grateful for the smallest show of kindness, Polo rose with beaming eyes and smiled, revealing two rows of large white teeth, then bounded away. As Mary gazed after him for the moment, she realized that he was the only true friend she had upon earth, and the only one who loved or cared for her.

The occasion for the festivities was not the regular feast attending the worship of the gods, but to celebrate the marriage of Guindala to Nebias. All the conditions demanded by the princess he had met, even to building the palace, which had taken him several years to do. She did not particularly care for him, but it did not matter so much—he was

now rich, and money gives influence where character fails. She had decided to marry him and take the chances of learning to love him afterwards. A very risky and very unwise decision, yet it was made and it remained to see whether she would be happy or have only disappointment and bitter regrets for marrying a man having no congeniality for her whatever, with but one qualification—nothing to recommend him but money, and even in the manner of securing that—brutalize himself! How could she hope to be happy?

Guindala was beautiful, accomplished, kind-hearted and true. She lived up to the principles of righteousness to the extent of the light she had. She had been taught from infancy to revere champions in the Olympic Games, hence Nebias' ability to inveigle one so pure and of a station so high above him. Guindala was an idolatress and though she knew how Nebias came by the riches he now possessed, she knew not the base falsehood and treachery used to secure them. She believed Heber guilty, as accused, and endorsed his punishment. It was through her pleading however, that he was set at liberty and returned a small portion of his fortune. A sore famine was upon the land, from failure of early and later rains, so that Heber's one remaining slave had not been able to reap from his sowing and was finally sold back to Elzola. The prodigal was living up this last pittance of his earthly belongings, and looking forward with grave apprehension. He had never in his life done any menial labor. He had spent all, what should he now do, not to secure luxuries—for he had long since expended himself these as past the getting—but for the bare necessities, his daily bread?

Such was the condition of the poor at the time of this wedding feast and gay festivity in Elzola's magnificent castle by the sea. The halls and grounds were filled with giddy, thoughtless, crowds of richly-dressed, well fed people from various parts of the country who seemed not to know that their fellow-men were perishing from hunger, whom their wasted money and moments might save!

In the court, Mary came face to face with some of the companions of former days. The days when she and Nebias were called "lovers." She would gladly have avoided them, but this was impossible—they saw and recognized her—she saw them staring at her and tried to smile, but her heart sank within her and the smile died upon her lips—they did not intend to recognize, but to mock her! The poor creature tried to pass behind others in the court who were strangers to her, to hide from those she knew, but alas! they were closely following. Cruel, and enjoying the misfortune and suffering of their victim. They were Greek and Roman maidens, she a Jewess; therefore it was their religious duty to persecute the worshipper of the strange God! How could this best be done? They knew her pride and where to strike. With a taunting laugh that attracted the attention of those near by, they all pointed the finger at Mary and one cried: "O, ye Gods! see the Jew! the former love of the great Nebias! Ha! ha! ha! Hear ye men—carry her to the bridal chamber of the fair princess and let Nebias now choose between them! Ha, ha, ha. O, ye Gods! pity, pity. Hide her from the face of men! Ha, ha, ha! Call now upon thy 'living God', as thou sayest and let him put thee in the arms of the bridegroom and make the altar-maidens tingle thy tune."

Magdalene was hurrying across the court towards the slave's quarter, thinking to call her black and leave the place at once. When her pursuers saw her intent, they stopped and just as she entered said:

"See, see! she seeketh now her loves among the swineherds! May thy God wed thee to their king! Seek no more thy place in Gadarene halls, but with swine and slaves among the hills! Sing ha-rah-re, sing ha-rah-re, we leave thee now, thou Jewish slave!"

When out of sight of her persecutors and beyond the sound of their tantalizing voices, Mary,

CASTORIA

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

surrounded by many slaves—black and white—sank exhausted in a corner of the room. Upon regaining consciousness some moments later, a large man in dress of a common slave was bending over her, chafing her hands. He looked into her eyes tenderly and said:

"Woman of Magdala, daughter of Abraham, dost thou know thy servant that speaketh to thee?"

"Art thou Lubin, servant to Heber?" asked Mary.

"Yea, thou sayest it. I am he. Would God my Lord were here in power and glory, as in former time, to venge thy wrong!"

"Once he had power to do," returned the injured girl, "but behold, how are the mighty fallen! Lubin, where dwells thy lord?"

"Nay, nay, I would refrain from telling thee!"

"Speak, man!" demanded Mary.

"Hold then thy tears and I will tell thee. May our God venge his great wrong! As thou knowest, they by false accusing took away his name and treasure; but at the will of Guindala divided back again a little sum. He hath lived on that, with but one slave—a black, and his own of former time—the famine presses sore on every hand. My lord hath sold the slave, who yonder sits beside the door. But yesterday he came to counsel what to do. With coming morn he now must beg or starve! so he telleth me, and I have no power to save him, whom all his days have I cared for and loved. It bleedeth my heart, yet now am I but a slave. Should I ask freedom to serve my former lord, they would slay both him and me!"

Overcome with grief, Lubin buried his face in his hands and began to lament. Mary rose to her feet, strengthened by the sadder tale of Heber's humility and suffering, with a resolution to find and prevail upon him to go with her to Magdala, or to return to Jerusalem.

"Why turns not his feet homeward to his father's house, Lubin? What longer does he seek among the low and vile?"

"He will not go. He fears exceedingly his father's wrath. Eliab, too, dispoiseth him! Nay, he will die rather than return, to the goodly land of his fathers. O, how wish I he had not come forth hence, or might return to save his life. But he will not go, Magdalene, he will perish of hunger if he longer remain."

Mary turned away, leaving Lubin still lamenting and left the room. Instead of starting for home as she had intended, she lingered, moving about among the strange people, hoping to come in contact with Heber. She finally found herself being borne along by a surging crowd that was making for the balconies. To move in an opposite direction were impossible, so, mounting the steps, she was soon seated near the spot where Nebias and she sat the night of the feast when she first saw Guindala and the first cloud came to darken

her sky of hope. She had not before this night fully realized that the pleasures of sin are but for a season, and that bitterness and remorse are the abiding and inevitable consequences. It was nearing the time for the coming forth of the bride and bridegroom—she meant not to stay, for her better judgment told her she ought not to witness the—"

A Patriotic Social

A "patriotic social" will be given by the ladies of the Epworth League on the evening of May 30th at the residence of C. L. Peterson. Refreshments will be served. All are invited.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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"I recall now with horror," says Mail Carrier Burnett Mann, of Levanna, O., "my three years of suffering from Kidney trouble. I was hardly ever free from dull aches or acute pain in my back. To stoop or lift mail sacks made me groan. I felt tired, worn out, about ready to give up, when I began to use Electric Bitters, but six bottles completely cured me and made me feel like a new man." They're unrivaled to regulate Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by Dr. R. G. Shoults. Only 50 cents.

Dr. Barker's Sarsaparilla

Builds up a weak constitution by toning up the stomach and increasing the appetite, invigorating the liver and strengthening the kidneys. A spring tonic for men, women and children. Price 75c, sold only at Hitchcock's Low Price Drug Store—Yellow Front—Petaluma.

Castoria 35c
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Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets 40c
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Syrup of Figs 75c
Mrs. Pinkham's Compound 75c
Cuticura soap 25c

JUST OPENED A NEW BAKERY

Fresh Bread and Fresh Candy Every Day.

JAS. RUFFNER, PROP.

Special Bargains

Every Week.

THIS WEEK, CORSETS

AT HALF PRICE AT

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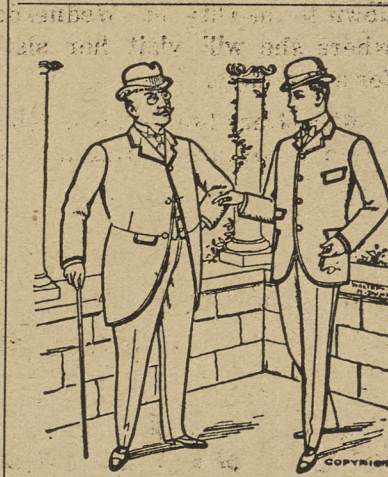
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Ready made in neat styles and of good material at Prices that will meet your approval.

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In all shapes and sizes, styles and prices, for Babies, Children, Ladies and Men at

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Are not found in cheap stores. It pays to buy only the finest goods, and these we have in prices ranging from \$10.00 to \$20.00. Such suits

SUIT SWELLS

They are in the newest designs, superbly tailored and made to take the place of custom-made garments.

H. L. TRIPP,

The best value

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\$2.50 Shoes

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AND UNDERWEAR

We have some extra fine values to show you in these lines in which comfort and durability are two such essential features.

LADIES' HOSE

Ladies' imported Hermisdorf hose, double sole, extra high spliced heel, fine gauge, good weight, something any lady can appreciate, at 25c
Ladies' fine ribbed hose, very elastic, 25c
Ladies' fine black hose, with white feet, 25c
Ladies' fine black hose, with white soles, 25c
Ladies' out size, fine fast black, 25c
Ladies' fancy hose, 35c
Ladies' fine fancy openwork and lace hose, black or tan, 40c
Ladies' seamless hose, big value, black or tan, 12c

CHILDREN'S HOSE

The famous "Black Cat" hose, all sizes, 6 to 10, 20c
"Iron Clad" hose, 20c
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Very fine imported children's hose, 25c
Children's fancy hose, all colors, 25c
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LADIES' VESTS

Ladies' fine eoru sleeveless vests, 10c
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Ladies' fine sleeveless vests, pink or blue, 20c
Ladies' fine white or eoru,isle sleeveless vests, 25c
Ladies' fine silk-alene sleeveless vests, 25c
Ladies' fine vests, long or short sleeves, 25c
Ladies' fine vests, long sleeves or sleeveless 35c to 65c

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

Brown Balbriggan shirts and drawers, 25c
Fancy striped Balbriggan shirts and drawers, 35c
Eoru and fancy color shirts and drawers, 50c
Very fine grade shirts and drawers, 75c
Heavy wool underwear, 75c, \$1. \$1.25, up to \$2.25
Light weight wool shirts and drawers, 75c

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When in Petaluma stop at the
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MEALS at all hours 25 cts. and a la carte.
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GIVE US A CALL.

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PAUL BARTOLI, PROP.
Manufacturer Macaroni, Vermacilli, & Spaghetti.
Will visit Sonoma once every two weeks with a fresh supply
of the finest pastry manufactured in California.
Patronize Home Industry.

Duprey Pharmacal Company
20 Main St., Napa, Calif.
Drugs, Medicines and
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OUR SPECIALTIES:
Mertol Dandruff Cure and Celery
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They can be had from us or any Druggist.

AMERICAN HOTEL. J. S. DOYLE,
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Centrally Located; Newly Refitted; Refurnished
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Thorough Business Education
Positions
Guaranteed
to all
Graduates.
By a written contract with a thoroughly
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have enough Positions. Guaranteed us
each month to place all our graduates,
and can, therefore, with confidence
make a GUARANTEE to our grad-
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Course of Instruction.
Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Rapid
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Practice, Shorthand (Ben Pitman), Typewriter (Touch
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Sonoma Meat Market
Buy Only THE BEST
and supply their customers at reasonable prices. Fresh
Fish every Thursday, and the best Dairy
Butter always on hand.
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Sheet Iron, Pumps, Windmills and Pumping Goods.
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California Northwestern Railway Company
LESSEE OF
SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Official Time Table.

Leaves Sonoma.		From April 28, 1901.		Arrive Sonoma.	
WEEK DAYS.	SUNDAYS.	DESTINATION.		SUNDAYS.	WEEK DAYS.
16:18 A. M. 3:37 P. M.	6:40 A. M. 3:37 P. M.	San Francisco, San Rafael and Intermediates.		10:25 A. M. 7:15 P. M.	10:03 A. M. 7:20 P. M.
10:08 A. M. 7:20 P. M.	10:25 A. M. 7:15 P. M.	Glen Ellen and Intermediates.		6:40 A. M. 3:37 P. M.	6:18 A. M. 3:37 P. M.
6:18 A. M. 3:37 P. M.	6:40 A. M. 3:37 P. M.	Petaluma, Santa Rosa and Intermediates.		10:25 A. M. 7:15 P. M.	10:03 A. M. 7:20 P. M.
6:18 A. M. 3:37 P. M.	6:40 A. M. 3:37 P. M.	Cloverdale, Healdsburg and Intermediates.		10:25 A. M. 7:15 P. M.	10:03 A. M. 7:20 P. M.
6:18 A. M. 3:37 P. M.	6:40 A. M. 3:37 P. M.	Ukiah and Intermediates.		10:25 A. M. 7:15 P. M.	10:03 A. M. 7:20 P. M.
6:18 A. M. 3:37 P. M.	6:40 A. M. 3:37 P. M.	Sebastopol and Intermediates.		10:25 A. M. 7:15 P. M.	10:03 A. M. 7:20 P. M.
6:18 A. M. 3:37 P. M.	6:40 A. M. 3:37 P. M.	Guerneville and Intermediates.		10:25 A. M. 7:15 P. M.	10:03 A. M. 7:20 P. M.

H. C. WHITTING, General Manager. R. X. RYAN, General Passenger Agent.

We Sell
R. & G. CORSETS.
Every woman knows what the R. & G. Corset is. It is the Corset of comfort with the essence of style. It is the only Corset that will not, can not, and does not stretch. If you buy an R. & G. Corset that does stretch or proves unsatisfactory, bring it back to us and we will give you a new one.
We have in stock the Famous No. 397, moderately straight front, which is popular with most women who do not demand an extreme straight front. Those who do will find it in the new straight front shown in our illustration. We sell No. 397 for \$1.00.
Our Corset Stock is Large and well selected. T. H. Hotz.

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HARDWARE, DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES.
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Buggies and Wagons built to order.
THE McHARVEY SHOP, WEST SIDE OF PLAZA.

THE UNION
Livery and Feed Stable
GRANVILLE HARRIS, Proprietor.
We can give you as fine turnouts as any in the valley,
and at very reasonable rates.
STAGE OFFICE OF THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Union Hotel R. F. WILDE, LLEN.
Just Opened
Newly furnished throughout. Electric lights in every
room. Cuisine and service unexcelled.
The Leading Hostelry of Sonoma, California.

Vestal Virgins.
Ovid tells us that the first temple of Vesta at Rome was constructed of wattle walls and roofed with thatch, like the primitive huts of the inhabitants. It was little other than a circular covered fireplace, and was tended by the unmarried girls of the infant community. It served as the public hearth of Rome, and on it glowed, unextinguished throughout the year, the sacred fire which was supposed to have been brought from Troy and the continuance of which was thought to be linked with the fortunes of the city. The name Vesta is believed to be derived from the same root as the Sanskrit word, which means "to dwell, to inhabit," and shows that she was the goddess of home, and home had the hearth as its focus. A town, a state, is but a large family, and what the domestic hearth was to the house that, the temple of the perpetual fire, became to the city. Every town had its vesta, or common hearth, and the colonies derived their fire from the mother hearth.
Should a vestal maiden allow the sacred fire to become extinguished she was beaten by the grand pontiff till her blood flowed, and the new fire was solemnly rekindled by rubbing together of dry wood or by focusing of sun's rays. The circular form and domed roof of the temple of Vesta were survivals of the prehistoric huts of the aborigines, which were invariably round.—Cornhill Magazine.

Can't Follow Him.
At a small country church in England a newly married couple were just receiving some advice from the elderly vicar as to how they were to conduct themselves and so always live happily.
"You must never both get cross at once; it is the husband's duty to protect his wife whenever an occasion arises, and a wife must love, honor and obey her husband and follow him wherever he goes."
"But, sir," pleaded the young bride, "I haven't yet finished," remarked the clergyman, annoyed at the interruption.
"She must!"
"But, please, sir (in desperation), can't you alter that last part? My husband is going to be a postman."

A Question.
Jack's father and mother were having a very heated discussion at the table one day. They entirely forgot him, and as the argument waxed fiercer he looked from one to the other with real concern on his chubby face. Presently during a lull he cleared the air by asking, pointedly:
"Papa, did you marry mamma or did mamma marry you?"—Brooklyn Life.
It is Written.
"So," said Mr. Upjohn in his most witheringly sarcastic manner, "Johnny gets all his good qualities from you, and all his bad ones from me, does he?"
"Certainly," answered Mrs. Upjohn, triumphant but calm. "Doesn't the Bible expressly say that the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children?"—Chicago Tribune.
Toads Inclosed in Rock.
The Rev. W. Buckland, from experiments on toads in holes of oolitic limestone and sandstone covered with glass, finds that, while limestone preserved them alive, sandstone killed them. His conclusion is that unless a toad is imprisoned in a stone gets a little air it cannot live a year, and unless it gets food it cannot live two years.—London Globe.

A CHINESE CLASSIC.
COMRADES IN ARMED.
How say we have no clothes?
One shirt for both will do.
Let but the king, in raising men,
Our spears and pikes renew;
We'll fight as one, we two!
How say we have no clothes?
One shirt for both will do.
Let but the king, in raising men,
Our spears and pikes renew;
We'll fight as one, we two!
—Book World.

RIVER BOATS IN RUSSIA.
Nearly Every Known Means of Locomotion Is in Use.
Everywhere up the Volga and its hundred tributaries ascend the iron barges of the Caspian sea oil fleet, while through the canals to St. Petersburg alone pass annually during the 215 days of free navigation thousands of steamers and barges bearing millions of tons of freight. Every known means of locomotion is used, from men who, like oxen, tramp the towpaths, hauling the smaller barges, to powerful tugs that creep along by means of an endless chain laid in the bed of the canal and minor rivers, dragging after them at small pace great caravans of heavy barges.
From the greater streams immense craft nearly 400 feet long, 15 feet in depth, carrying 6,000 tons of freight, drift down to the Caspian, where they are broken to pieces to be used as fire-wood on the steamers going up stream. In all there are 8,000 miles of navigable waterways in the valley of the Volga, or if the streams which float the giant rafts that form so large a part of the traffic of the rivers are included the mileage is increased to nearly 15,000, or as much as that of the valley of the Mississippi.

Fifty thousand rafts are floated down the Volga annually, many of them 160 feet long by 7 thick, and this gives but a faint idea of the real traffic of the river, for in addition there are 10,000,000 tons of produce passing up and down the river during the open season. Much of this centers at Nijni Novgorod. To this famous market steamers and barges come from all parts of Russia, bringing goods to be sold at the great annual fair, over \$200,000,000 worth of merchandise changing hands in a few weeks. Thirty thousand craft, including rafts, are required for this traffic. They come from as far north as Archangel, as far east as the Urals, from Astrakhan in the south, St. Petersburg and Moscow to the west, while great caravans of ships of the desert arrive daily from all parts of Asia.—Engineering Magazine.

Don't Cut His Corners.
A writer in the Boston Transcript gives this reminiscence of the Rev. Dr. Eljah Kellogg of Harpswell, Me.: "One Sunday before his sermon the doctor announced from his pulpit: 'The widow Jones' grass is getting pretty long. I shall be there with my scythe, rake and pitchfork at 4 o'clock tomorrow morning, and I hope every male member of the congregation will be there too.'
"The next morning they were all there and among them Captain Griggs, six feet two in his stockings, with a weight of nearly 250 pounds. 'Parson,' said he as they were working up the field near each other, 'I'm going to cut your corners this mornin'.
"Now, Dr. Kellogg was a little man, weighing scarcely more than 130 pounds, but he knew how to handle a scythe and, as he told me, with a little shrug of his shoulders, he didn't cut my corners that morning.' More than that, the man who had thought he could beat the parson at mowing dropped under a tree exhausted from working with such a pacemaker."

The Worst Paved City.
Moscow is probably the worst paved city in the world. Great cobblestones driven by hand into a loose bed of sand form a roadway which is always dusty in summer and muddy in autumn, and in many of the roads there is no attempt at a roadway of any kind. The streets are badly watered and cleaned.
The city is regarded by the Russians as "the holy city," probably because of the large number of monasteries it contains. It was once the capital of the empire and still enjoys the distinction of being considered the capital of the interior, but there does not seem to be any particular desire on the part of the authorities to make it more worthy of its title.
Dry Rot in the Pulpit.
The "unkindest cut of all" among unintentional sayings capable of a satirical application was that of an old pew opener in a southern church. She was in attendance on the rector, the church warden and a city architect down with a view to church restoration. Said the architect, poking the wood work with his cane, "There's a great deal of dry rot in these pews, Mr. Rector." Before the latter could reply the old woman cut in with, "But, law, sir, it ain't nothink to what there is in the pulpit!"—Chambers' Journal.

A Big One.
An octopus which had been in a fight with some other monster once drifted ashore on the Malay peninsula. He had feelers, or arms, which were from 12 to 17 feet long and weighed altogether 550 pounds. It was calculated that he was big enough and strong enough to drag a two ton fishing boat under the surface by main strength.
The inhabitants of Palmyra get all their salt by dipping buckets into the neighboring salt lake and allowing the water to evaporate.
World Know Later.
Patient. Now, doctor, what's the matter with me, anyway?
The Head Consulting Physician. My dear sir, do you suppose that if we knew what was the matter with you we would have decided to hold a post mortem?—Harper's Bazar.

The Dabney Proposition.
The Dabney proposition was passed and the king sanctioned a law establishing the secret ballot system at parliamentary elections. The Radical party proposes to agitate for an extension of the law whereby this system may be used at all elections, whether political or municipal.
The Leicester (England) town council has decided to make a grant to the municipal forward movement to enable that body to provide boxes of plants for the window sills of the poorer cottages of the borough.
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BOLTON'S LAST YEAR.
The Way He Spent It Preparing For His Death.
"Billy Bolton, the Lansingburg brewer, was a very rich man and one with a host of friends," said an up state man to the New York Sun. "His brewery in Lansingburg was a profitable concern, and he practically owned about all the saloons in that town."
"One day after a consultation his physicians told him that he had Bright's disease and that he surely would not live more than a year. Billy took this word for it and made up his mind to make the fur fly while life was left. He had never traveled much, and so he decided to go around the world."
"He took with him a congenial friend and plenty of money, and away they went. They left a trail of fire and ashes through all the capitals of Europe and the queer and strange places of Asia and Africa. After nine months they came back, and Bolton brought with him the most marvelous collection of souvenirs and presents that any man not a professional collector ever brought into this country. The duties amounted to \$3,000.

"Arrived in Lansingburg, Billy hired the town hall, sent his packing boxes filled with these oriental and European treasures up to the hall and had them all taken out and put on exhibition as though for a church fair. Upon each article he marked the name of some friend whom he wished to remember with a gift. There were hundreds in this category, but Billy had presents for them all.
"On the day appointed for the presentation he invited his army of friends to the town hall. To each he turned over the present selected for him, and amid the cheers of his grateful and admiring fellow townsmen the hall was stripped of its beautiful things.
"When the last present had been placed in the hands of its recipient, Billy went back to his home and lay down to die. Within the year his physicians' prophecy came true, and the town gave him the finest funeral that any man ever had."

"Why Don't It Bust?"
We quote from The Century an anecdote related as one of "A Woman's Experiences During the Siege of Vicksburg."
Speaking of fuses, the rector told us one day a very funny thing that he had seen during one of his trips to town. Every day, as long as the siege continued, he crossed that hospital ridge and passed over the most exposed streets on his way to the church, always carrying with him his pocket communion service, apparently standing an even chance of burying the dead, comforting the dying or being himself brought home maimed or cold in death. His leaving was a daily anguish to those who watched him vanish over the brow of the hill. One evening, coming back in the dusk, he saw a burly waggoner slip off his horse and get under it in a hurry. His head appeared, bobbing out first from one side, then from the other. Above him in the air, bobbing, too, and with a quick, uneasy motion, was a luminous spark. After a full minute spent in vigorous dodging the man came out to prospect. The supposed fuse was still there, burning brilliantly. "Darn the thing," he grunted, "why don't it bust?" He had been playing hide and seek for 60 seconds with a fine specimen of our southern lightning bug, or fired!

Going Into a Safer Business.
It was Cassidy's first morning as newspaper carrier. From side to side of the avenue he hurried, dropping the moist sheets in vestibules and running them in the space between the door and sill. Finally he came to a house that was separated from the sidewalk by an iron studded yard. Cassidy opened the iron gate and walked up the stone path. He knelt in the vestibule and started running the paper under the door. An upper window was raised, and a woman's voice called:
"Is that you, Harry? You are awful late. I hear the milk carts rattling."
Cassidy thought it best to remain quiet. The voice continued:
"You needn't think I'm coming down at such an hour. The idea you, a married man, coming home at such a time! Lost your key, as usual? Well, catch this one."
A heavy piece of brass shot two stories. There was a heavy fall, and the vestibule resembled a pressroom.
Some one found Cassidy smoking his pipe in the "accident ward."
"Going back to the carrier route?" they asked.
"Niver once more," responded Cassidy. "O'm going back to wur-ruk in th' quarry. Thor's no fallin' back there; only dynamited rocks."—Chicago News.

An Abandoned Test.
Sir Hiram S. Maxim was once a victim of one of the British war office's sudden freaks. When the Maxim quick firing gun was being tested by the government with a view to finding out its weak points, its inventor was asked to have 10,000 rounds fired at the highest possible speed. The experiment was successfully carried out, but the chairman of the committee of investigation was still unsatisfied.
"That's very well as far as it goes," he exclaimed, "but could you guarantee your gun to go on firing automatically at the same rate for, say, 24 hours?"
"I can," was the quiet reply, "and I will—on one condition."
"And that is?"
"That the government finds and pays for the ammunition."
At first the committee were inclined to close with the offer, but when it was discovered that \$64,000 rounds would be fired and that the cost of the experiment would be something like \$5,700 they dispensed with the trial.

The Cost of Mistaken Identity.
A man was fined at a local court the other day for a queer assault, when he set up a queerer defense. He was charged with having slipped up at the back of two women palavering in an alleyway and knocked their heads together. His defense was that he thought in the dark one of the women was his wife. He had gone home, the better half was out, and so was the fire, the balms were greasy and the supper was not ready. He became almost tragically eloquent as he pictured a hungry and angry man's misery, but the assault was not excusable, and he had to pay up.—Glasgow Times.